The Bethel Courier.

A Weekly Family Newspaper. Neutral in Politics, devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Education, the Mechanic Arts, and the News of the Day.

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The Bethel Courier.

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N. T. TRUE, Editor.

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History of Bethel.

By Dr. N. T. True.

CHAPTER XLIII.

About the year 1799, James Walker came to Bethel Hill, and opened a store in one of the rooms in Capt. Eleazer Twitchell's house. This was the first regular store in town, though Capt. Twitchell and his brother Eli had kept a few West India Goods to accommodate the people. In 1802 he built a large house and store on the S. E. side of the Common on the spot occupied by Dr. Fanning. This was the second dwelling house on the Common. He continued in the store a few years and subsequently studied theology and entered the ministry, about the year 1817. His brother Gardiner Walker built a store near where Ira Kimball's now stands probably near 1806. He was a single man and in a few years left the town and was succeeded by his brother Ezekiel. The building was afterwards occupied as a saddler's shop and is now situated in the door-yard of Phineas Stearns in this village.

In 1804, Jesse Cross occupied a small house in the front of I. C Kimball's. Mr. Cross who is still among us, was born in Methuen, now Lawrence, Mass., April 20, 1779. When six years old his father removed to Andover, Mass., to take charge of a grist-mill, where his son remained till he came to Sudbury Canada, in 1800, where he married Lydia, daughter of Capt. E. Twitchell, and commenced clearing up a farm on the north side of the river where Ebenezer Richardson now lives. Capt. Twitchell having purchased a part of the town of Greenwood and feeling anxious to have settlers move into that town, Mr. Cross removed to that town where he remained till 1804 when he moved on to Bethel Hill making the third family in the village. On the death of Capt. Twitchell the grist-mill fell to him by inheritance, which he kept in his possession for many years. His wife died Nov. 29, 1849, aged 63 years. By her he had eight children, Moses, Aaron and Moses, twins, Abigail, Lydia, Frances, Jonathan and Caroline. He married for his second wife the widow Gray of Harrison, who still lives with him.

FOLLIES OF GREAT MEN. Tycho Brane, the astronomer, changed color, and his legs shook under him on meeting with a hare or a fox. Dr. Johnson would never enter a room with his left foot foremost; if by mistake it did get in first, he would step back and place his right foot foremost. Julius Cæsar was almost convulsed by the sound of thunder, and always wanted to get into a cellar or under the ground to escape the dreadful noise. To queen Elizabeth the simple word "death" was full of horrors. Even Talleyrand trembled and changed color on hearing the word pronounced. Marshal Saxe, who met and overthrew opposing armies, fled and screamed in terror at the sight of a cat. Peter the Great could never be persuaded to cross a bridge, and, though he tried to master the terror, he failed to do so; whenever he set foot on one he would shriek out in distress and agony. Byron would never help any one to salt at the table, nor would he be helped himself; if any of the article happened to be spilled on the table he would jump up and leave his meal unfinished.

FORCE OF HABIT. Not a bad joke is told of a newly-arrived Irish servant-girl, who had obtained a place at a splendid mansion in the Fifth Avenue. On the day after her arrival, her mistress observed her coming down the grand staircase backwards, and naturally inquired the reason of this crab-like movement.

"Lor bless you, mum," was the answer, "we always came down that way aboard ship."

Poetry.

O, Come You from the Indies.

O, come you from the Indies,
And, soldier can you tell
Aught of the gallant 90th,
And who are safe and well?
O, soldier say my son is safe
For nothing else I care—
And you shall have a mother's thanks—
Shall have a widow's prayer."

"O, I've come from the Indies—
I've just come from the war;
And well I know the 90th,
And gallant lads they are;
From colonel down to rank and file,
I know my comrades well,
And news I're brought for you, mother,
Your Robert bade me tell,"

"And do you know my Robert now!
O, tell me, tell me true,
O, soldier, tell me word for word
All that he said to you:
His very words—my own boy's words—
O, tell me every one!
You little know how dear to his
Old mother is my son!"

"Through Havelock's fights and marches
The vets were there;
In all the gallant 30 did,
Your Robert did his share—
Twice he went into Lucknow,
Untouched by steel or ball,
And you may bless your God, old dame,
That brought him safe through all."

"O thanks unto the loving God
That heard his mother's prayer,
The widow's cry that rose on high
Her only son to spare;
O, blessed be God, that turned from him
The sword and shot away;
And what to his old mother did
My darling bid you say?"

"Mother, he saved his colonel's life,
And bravely it was done;
In the despatch they told it all,
And named and praised your son;
A medal and a pension's his,
Good luck to him I say,
And he has not a comrade but
Will wish him well to-day."

"Now, soldier, blessings on your tongue!
O, husband, would you knew
How well our boy pays me this day
For all that I've gone through,
All I have done and borne for him
The long years since you're dead!
But, soldier, tell me how he looked,
And all my Robert said."

"He's bronzed, and tanned, and bearded and
You'd hardly know him, dame:
We're made your boy into a man,
But still his heart's the same:
For often still he talks of you,
And always to one tune,
But there, his ship is nearly home:
And he'll be with you soon."

"O, is he really coming home,
And shall I really see
My boy again, my own boy, home—
And when will it be?
Did you say soon?"—"Well, he is home—
Keep cool, old dame—he's here."
"O, Robert, my own blessed boy,"
"O, mother, mother dear!"

SILENT WITNESSES. Doctor Bolus, who was very angry when any joke was passed upon his profession, once said, 'I defy any person whom I ever attended, to accuse me of ignorance or neglect.'

'That you may do safely, doctor,' reblied a wag, 'dead men tell no tales.'

A DESERVED RESCUE. Old Professor S. was one of the instructors at Dartmouth College years ago, and was withal about as blunt and strait forward a specimen of humanity as ever walked, being considered a *little* crabbed by intimates. One day in the early part of summer he was taking his usual stroll around the village, keeping his 'eye out' for any 'fast' student who might be off his duty, when he met Mr. Page, a sturdy farmer from East Hanover, with a load of wood, trudging along the dusty street bare-footed and coatless; but he was a fine representative of 'nature's noblemen.'

'Hallo! Mr. Page,' growled the Professor, "I should like to know if all the people at East Hanover go barefoot?"

"Part on 'em do, and the rest on 'em mind their own business!" was the rather settling reply.

Miscellaneous.

THE GOOD BYE.

'George—George!'

'Well, what's wanting now?'

The young husband turned back the door knob, and there was impatience in his tone and annoyance on his brow, as he answered his wife's call.

Nothing papa, only baby and I just want to kiss you good bye, and she came up towards him, the little graceful, sweet-voiced woman, with her baby in her arms, and held up the small soft face to his cheeks, and the little one crowed, and thrust up its dimpled hands, and clutched the short, thick locks triumphantly.

'Oh, baby, you rogue, you'd like to pull out a handful of papa's hair, wouldn't you now!' laughed the merchant, in a tone so unlike his former one, that you would not have recognized it, and he leaned down, and kissed the small fragrant lips over and over.

'Now it is my turn, papa,' and Mrs. Reynolds smoothed away the rumpled hair, and kissed her husband's forehead: and as he went out of the house that morning, a new softness, and peace had erased the troubled look from the man's face.

And that day was appointed to George Reynold's to pass through a sharp and tearful temptation.

He was in the midst of a commercial crisis, and several of his heaviest debtors had failed that week, and now a payment of ten thousand dollars was due and there was no way to raise the sum unless—

He held the pen irresolutely in his shaking hand, the veins were swollen into great blue cords on his forehead, and the breath came thick and fast betwixt his hot lips; a few scrawls of that pen, a solitary name at the bottom, and the young merchant could secure the ten thousand dollars, and his business credit would be safe. There was no sort of doubt, too, but he could raise the money within a few days, and thus secure himself from all discovery, and the pressing circumstances of the case certainly allowed some limit to financiering.

So whispering the tempter, as he went up and down the soul of George Reynolds alway softening down the word forging to some false name, which totally changed to his perceptions the moral complexion of the deed he was about to commit.

The young merchant's eyes glared all around his office, but there were none to see him then; he dipped his pen with a kind of desperate eagerness, into the tall porcelain inkstand, and he drew it along the paper, when suddenly his hand paused, struck by a thought, the memory of his wife's kiss that morning.

He saw her as he saw her last, standing in the door, the baby in her arms, her sweet face full of motherly tenderness and wifely trust, as she lifted it to him at parting; the voice of the tempter passed away before the rush of holier emotion which blurred the man's eyes; he dashed down the pen. "Mary! Mary! you saved your husband! sink or swim I will not do this deed. I should blush for shame to meet your eyes and our baby's tonight, if I carried the burning consciousness in my own soul, though no other man's ever did or would. Mary, my little wife, you won't know it, but that good by kiss of yours this morning has been the salvation of your husband.

George Reynolds did not sink. It was a hard struggle, but the storm passed by without falling on him as it did on many others; and Mary, his wife, never knew that she had saved her husband from a sin which in her eyes would have been worse than death.

The good which we have done, we shall know, "not here, but hereafter," and the best and truest lives are those which strew all the years with the sweet aromas of loving and self sacrificing deeds.

As the water lilies take root, and grow silently amid the slime and mud in low waters, until in the mid-summer they open their great creamy vases to the soft persuasions of the sunshine, and lie in snowy flotillas on the bosom of streams, the glory and idealization of all flowers, so amid the lowlands of life among its shadows and mists have we also to sow day by day your small seeds of all gentle and generous deeds, not knowing when they take root, or expecting to beehold their unfolding into blossom on the river of time.

Oh, ye who sigh to set your lives with the arabesques of great and noble deeds, who pant for broader horizons and higher opportunities, God has appointed you to work where you are.

Every day lifts up its white chalice out of the night and is held down to you through all its solemn, silent-footed hours, for these small labors of love whose true significance and relations we shall only understand in eternity.

And in this small daily labor lies much of woman's work, and her sweet home influences fall like the sunshine and the evening dew upon the characters around her.

She may little comprehend what a silent force of healing, restraining, influences she is exerting, and perio s of unrest and despondency may fill many hours with shadows, which would be illuminated with joy and thanksgiving, if she could only 'know as she is known."

But the pictures of all lives are locked up in the eternal galleries, and the angels hold the keys, and when God's voice speaks the word the doors shall be opened, and when we go in we shall all 'behold and understand.'

[Arthur's Magazine.

THE PUBLIC REBUKE.

ANECDOTE OF JUDGE WHITE.

The late lamented Judge Hugh L. White, of Tennessee, became conspicuous, at a very early period of life, as a jurist and a statesman. He fixed his permanent home near Knoxville, amidst the scenes of his boyish days. Rarely has a young man, continuing in his own country and among his own kindred, so soon attained such literary and political pre-eminence. From his youth, the Judge was characterized by profound reverence for the ordinances of the gospel. He was a regular attendant at the house of worship. And while he was a Presbyterian, that being the Church of his fathers and the Church of his choice, he was benevolent and generous towards other branches of the great Christian family. He gave to the Methodist Church of Knoxville the ground on which their house of worship was built; and occasionally he would appear in the congregation, and join with them in their worship.

Now, in those days, there was a notable presiding Elder in that region, called Father Axley, a pious, laboring, uncompromising preacher of the gospel, who considered it his duty to rebuke sin wherever it should presume to lift its deformed head within the limits of his district. And while Father Axley was a man of respectable talents, undoubted piety and great ministerial fidelity, he had, moreover, a spice of humor, oddity and drollery about him, that rarely failed to impart a characteristic tinge to his performances. The consequence was, that amusing anecdotes of the sayings and doings of Father Axley abounded throughout the country.

On a certain day, a number of lawyers and literary men were together in the town of Knoxville, and the conversation turned on the subject of preaching and preachers. One and another had expressed his opinion of the performances of this and that pulpit orator. At length Judge White spoke up: "Well, gentlemen, on this subject each man is, of course, entitled to his own opinion; but I must confess that Father Axley brought me to a sense of my evil deeds—at least, a portion of them, more effectually than any preacher I ever heard." At this, every eye and ear was turned; for Judge White was known never to speak lightly on religious subjects, and moreover, he was habitually cautious and respectful in his remarks concerning religious men. The company now expressed the most urgent desire that the Judge would give the particulars, and expectations stood on tiptoe.

"I went up," said the Judge, "one evening to the Methodist Church. A sermon was preached by a clergyman with whom I was not acquainted; but Father Axley was in the pulpit. At the close of the sermon, he arose and said to the congregation, "I am not going to detain you by giving an exhortation. I have risen simply to administer a rebuke for improper conduct, which I have observed here to-night." This, of course, waked up the entire assembly, and the stillness was most profound, while Axley stood and looked for two or three seconds over the congregation. Then, stretching out his large, long arm, and pointing with his finger steadily in one direction, "Now," said he, "I calculate that those two young men who were talking and laughing in that corner of the house, while the brother was preaching, think that I am going to talk about them. Well, it is true that it looks very bad, when well-dressed young men, who, you would suppose from their appearance, belonged to some genteel, respectable family, come to the house of God, and instead of reverencing the majesty of Him that dwelleth therein, or attending to the messages of his everlasting love; get together in one corner of the house," (his finger all this time pointing steady and straight as the aim of a rifleman,) "and there, through the whole solemn service, keep talking, tittering, laughing, giggling, thus annoying the minister, disturbing the congregation, and sinning against God. I am sorry for the young men. I am sorry they have done so to-night. I hope they'll never do so again. But, however, that's not the thing that I'm going to talk about. It is another matter, and so important that I thought it would be wrong to suffer the congregation to depart without administering a suitable rebuke. Now," said he, stretching his huge arm and pointing in another direction, "perhaps that man, who was asleep on the bench, out there, while the brother was preaching, thinks I am going to talk about him. Well, I must confess, it looks very bad for a man to come into a worshipping assembly, and, instead of taking his seat like others, and listening to the blessed gospel, carelessly stretch himself out on a bench and go to sleep! It is not only a proof great insensibility with regard to the obligations which we owe to our Creator and Redeemer, but it shows a want of genteel breeding. It shows that the poor man has been so unfortunate in his bringing up, as not to have been taught good manners. He doesn't know what is polite and respectful in a worshipping assembly, among whom he comes to mingle. I am sorry for the poor man—I am sorry for the poor family to which he belongs. I am sorry he did not know better. I hope he will never do so again. But, however, that is not what I am going to talk about." Thus Father Axley went on for some time, "boxing the compass," any hitting a number of persons and things that "he was not going to talk about," and hitting them *hard*, till the attention and curiosity of the audience were raised to the highest pitch, he finally remarked, "The thing of which I was going to talk, is *chewing tobacco*. Now I do hope, when any gentleman comes here to Church, who can't keep from chewing tobacco during the hours of puble worship, that he will just take his hat and put it before him and spit in his hat. You know we are Methodists You know that our custom is to kneel when we pray. Now, any gentlemen may see in a moment, how exceedingly inconvenient it must be for a well-dressed Methodist lady to kneel down in a great puddle of tobacco spit!"

"Now," said Judge White, "at this very time I had in my mouth an uncommonly large quid of tobacco. Axley's singular manner and train of remark, had strongly arrested my attention. While he was striking to the right and left, hitting those 'things' that he was not going to talk about, my curiosity was roused, and conjecture was busy in finding out what he could be aiming at I was chewing my huge quid with uncommon rapidity and spitting, and looking up at the preacher to catch every word and every gesture; and when at last he pronounced on the tobacco, behold! there I had a "great puddle" of tobacco spit! I had quietly slipped the quid out of my mouth, and lushed it as far as I could under the seats, resolving never again to be found chewing tobacco in a Methodist Church.

Western Sketch Book.

A dispatch from Leavenworth, says that gold, to the amount of $250,000, has been received from Pike's Peak, during the last two weeks, in that and the adjoining counties.

The Bethel Courier.

BETHEL, FRIDAY, November 4, 1859.

Death of Almon Twitchell, M. D.

In our article two weeks since, on the Family Physician, we did not anticipate so soon the painful event of the death of our own family Physician, Dr. Almon Twitchell, who died Saturday evening, Oct. 29th, 1859.

Dr. Almon Twitchell, was born in Bethel, Sept. 14, 1811. His great grandfather was Joseph Twitchell, Esq., the most prominent of the original proprietors of the town. His grandfather was Capt. Eleazer Twitchell, the first settler in what is now the village of Bethel Hill. His father is Mr. Joseph Twitchell of this village, who still survives his son.

Dr. T. was characterized in his boyhood, by a love for reading and study. The village library afforded him the means of gratifying his tastes. History and Poetry seemed to be his favorite studies. He enjoyed no special advantages of education beyond the common school till he was 23 years of age. Yet like every one who became really successful in life, he early set about educating himself.—At the age of 18 he commenced his labors as a teacher in common schools which he pursued with good success during the winter months for ten or twelve years.

It was in the month of March, 1835, that we came to Bethel for the first time to teach a High School. No sooner had we warmed ourselves and eaten our supper at Burbank's Tavern after a long day's ride, than we were introduced to a young man who was the first pupil to whom we ever gave advice in any studies beyond the branches taught in the common school. He was a tall, pale looking young man, appearing older than he who was to be his teacher. His cheeks looked somewhat sunken; he was dressed in a scarlet cloak and a fur cap of domestic manufacture.—His movements and language was that of a man of fifty. He was as serious in appearance and in his enquiries as if he had engaged in the most important enterprise in the world His Latin, his French, his Greek, his Algebra and Geometry, to all of which he had paid some previous attention, were all discussed so that he was ready the next day to recite in all of these studies. Our description of Almon Twitchell in 1835, was, in the main, the description of him in 1850.

In the school he was soon distinguished among his fellow students by his marked sobriety of manner and his candor in every act, while at the same time there flowed from him expressions of dry humor which ever made him a cheerful companion through life. He pursued the Latin, Greek and French languages, and the Mathematics, sufficient to enter College. As a scholar he was correct rather than brilliant. He always took the same commonsense view of a lesson as he did of anything else. He excited a powerful influence over his fellow students. The school during the year which he attended, was filled with the best talent of the town and vicinity, and it is safe to say, that no one exerted among them a more prominent influence than he. The acquaintance we there formed with him 25 years ago ripened into warm friendship which only increased by time till his death.

For several winters he was a successful teacher of common schools.—He taught several terms in a High School in the town of Denmark where he was eminently successful, and where he is still affectionately remembered.

Having decided to engage in the practice of medicine, in 1837, he entered the office of Dr. Ruel Barrows of Fryeburg, who was then a successful physician in that town. As might be anticipated in his history, he was a faithful student in his chosen profession. He studied nothing for mere show but for the advantages that might accrue to him in his subsequent practice. He attended three courses of Lectures at the Medical College, in Brunswick, where he enjoyed the instruction of Profs. Cleaveland, Delamater, Roby and Wells, and graduated with a good reputation for scholarship, as Doctor of Medicine, in 1840. He immediately entered the office of Dr. Ingalls in Bridgton, where he remained during that year, when he removed to North Paris where he remained three years, during which he had quite an extensive practice in that and the adjacent towns. In July 1843 he married Miss Phebe M. Buxton, daughter of Capt. Jeremiah Buxton, of N. Yarmouth, in whom he always found a safe counsellor and a most worthy companion. Soon after moved to Bethel and built the house in which he has always resided, and for sixteen years he had as an extensive practice as he was well able to endure.

In 1856 he was elected Senator for Oxford Co., to the State Legislature, and was re-elected the ensuing year. For several years he had complained of ill health. Exposure to our rigorous winter climate caused him to suffer much from Rheumatic and Neuralgic difficulties. A chronic difficulty in the stomach and liver caused him to be exceedingly carefulin diet. These difficulties seemed to increase in intensity until about three weeks previous to his death when he was compelled to give up his practice and take to his bed. His sickness seemed to partake of a low form of typhoid fever combined with his chronic difficulties; but hopes were entertained that he would again rally till about ten hours before his death, when he had a severe intestinal hemorrhage from which he sunk very rapidly and died on Saturday evening, Oct. 29th, 1859 aged 48 years. He leaves a widow and four children.

In his youth Dr. Twitchell exhibited a desire to be useful. Even when a scholar he was actively engaged in the cause of temperance, at a time too, when it required not a little moral courage to enlist in such a cause. Throughout his professional life he has been a prominent advocate of total abstinence, and no one ever accused him of acting otherwise than in accordance with his principles.

He enjoyed the confidence of his political friends, and was respected for his careful discrimination of men and things, while his knowledge of our political history was extensive.

Whenever he spoke in public to his fellow citizens, he was always listened to with marked attention, while the same degree of candor marked his language, as did his more private acts.

In regard to his chosen profession we speak with confidence. For twelve years he was our own family physician, in which he was repeatedly placed under the most trying circumstances, but his cool judgement never forsook him. He never made up his opinion at once, but examined into all the merits of the case before expressing an opinion or prescribing his medicines. To those least acquainted with him this might have seemed to arise from timidity, but it rather arose from a disposition to act understandingly. We always thought him more than ordinarily successful in compounding his medicines to meet the special wants of his patients. He never acted for mere affect, but just as in his opinion the merits of the case demanded.

He enjoyed a large share of public confidence both as a physician and as a citizen, while he escaped to a great degree that bitter opposition that so often besets the man engaged in public life.

As a husband and a father he was ever attentive to the wants of his family. The good conduct of his children and their progress in their studies were a matter to which he constantly directed his personal attention. During the last hours of his life his family seemed to be the last link that held him to the earth. On the day of his death he expressed a strong desire to see his warm personal friend, Dr. T. H. Brown, of Paris. A telegraphic despatch soon made known his wishes, and Dr. Brown arrived but a few moments before he ceased to breathe. The last words he spoke were the benediction to his friend, "God bless you." With the prayer that he might willingly drink of the cup prepared for him, he sunk into the arms of death, and has left an unspotted and an honorable reputation among his fellow men.

As a personal friend he had our unbounded confidence. Though in some things our sympathies were unlike, yet it never affected our mutual confidence, and we give this expression of regard to his memory with the belief that we shall ever cherish the remembrance of a friendship extending through a quarter of a century. Our personal as well as the public loss will long be felt.

He exerted a powerful influence in the community. Even his political opponents could but recognize in him no mean rival in any measure to which he gave his attention. Whatever feelings may have been engendered during his life, we believe all classes of society do now unite in awarding him the character of a highly valued citizen.

On Tuesday following his death, his funeral was attended by a large concourse of citizens. Seldom have we seen the tear of sympathy fall more freely, or from a larger number of our citizens than occurred as they took a last farewell of him who had so long ministered to their necessities as a physician.

An appropriate sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Gaines, his Pastor, when, near the close of a calm October day, the last of all that remained of our friend was taken in charge by the medical fraternity of this and the adjoining towns and carried away to the Pine Hill Cemetery, and there laid in the spot selected by himself as his final resting place

The calm, yet overcast sky, through which shone forth a golden gleam of light in the far distant west, while the sun was softly descending below the horizon, as if to remind us of a glorious reality beyond the outward heaven, the solemn and slowly tolling of the bell, the silence everywhere manifest in the usually busy street, all seemed to be in perfect keeping with the feelings of a mourning community.

His early history adds one more example for our young men to spend the early years of their life in solid and earnest improvement, if they would secure a wide spread influence in manhood.

For the Courier

PORTLAND, Oct. 31st, 1859.

MR. EDITOR:—The Mechanics' Fair has not yet closed, but will soon if the "Great Eastern" does not shortly sail for this port. It has been open to the public about four weeks, but has not received the patronage it deserves. I visited it to-day and spent an hour very pleasantly and profitably. There are on exhibition many specimens of mechanical skill—the results of much physical labor. But time will not admit of a detailed notice of any particular thing Every apartment is well filled, especially curiosities, among which is a wedding slipper of 1792. It is made of white satin. The toe is narrow and peaked; the heel about two inches high, and not larger at the bottom than a dime. A book published in 1618; a copy of Franklin's paper, 176 years old; files of the Boston Gazette of 1767, and copies of the Portland Argus printed fifty years ago are all things that attract particular attention. In short, the Fair reflects praise upon its managers; and if the M's Association does not reap a great pecuniary benefit therefrom it will not be their fault.

The new City Hall is very spacious and beautifully finished. It is just what has been needed a long time. The citizens of Portland ought to feel proud of it, also the new County buildings, which will be an ornament to the city.

The work which was commenced last summer on the old school house near the new County buildings under the auspices of the Natural History Society is progressing towards a state of completion. This building, too, will be an ornament to the city and speak loudly in praise of the unremitting and persevering endeavors of the members of the Society.

When the new hotel at the head of Preble St. is opened to the public, I think we shall hear no more complaints from any quarter in regard to the hotel accommodations of this city. The pleasure travel can then find places enough to stop, and charges high enough to suit. The proprietors will spare no pains to make it of the modern style, and in every sense a first class hotel.

Every mechanic seems to be busy just now, and present appearances indicate that they will be several weeks to come. From the signs of the times I think business will be better this winter, here, than it has been the two last.

This morning as the N. Y. steamer entered the harbor she fired two guns; the reports were heard quite a distance, and many started to see the "Great Eastern," supposing the guns were a notice of her arrival, but they were again doomed to disappointment.

In haste, L. B.

The Portland Steam Packet Company have contracted to take 20,000 bbls. of flour (to come by the Grand Trunk Railway from Canada) to Boston this winter.

It is stated that on our Kennebec and Portland Railroad by the improvements which have been made in the locomotives, a saving of six or eight thousand dollars has been made the last year in the article of fuel, while acting upon a hint of the late Prof. Cleaveland three-fourths of the expense of oil for lubricating purposes, has been saved, and an improved result has been secured also.

Upon the completion of the proposed tunnel under the Simplon, the Alps, that formerly took twelve hours to pass, will be passed in half an hour. In that short time the traveller will pass from the valley of the Rhone to the valley p'Ossola.

A Cleveland paper mentions a singular incident which occurred in that city the other day. Smoke was apparently seen issuing from the tower of the First Presbyterian church. Quite an excitement was raised at the idea that the church was again on fire. A few minutes inspection, however, showed the cause of the alarm to be a cloud of tiny flies, about one-fourth the size of mosquitoes, which were ascending from the neighborhood and taking flight. They were in such numbers as to bear every appearance of smoke, not only from the church, but also from the building adjoining and from the new court house.

THE DEFALCATION IN BOSTON. The Boston Courier intimates that the recent defalcation of Mr. Shepard, the treasurer of the "People's Five Cent Saving's Bank," will be found to amount to $40,000 or $50,000 instead of $15,000, and that the institution will hardly be able to proceed. The Journal thinks the amount is not larger than first represented. Large or small, however, it is mean business. If one kind of defalcation is more villainous than another it is this swindling of poor people out of their humble savings.

MAINE TERRA DE SIENNA. We have been presented with very handome samples of Terra de Sienna, by Mr. A. Gaubert of this city, who is agent for the sale of the same. It is from the "Washington Mine" and is pronounced by the best fancy painters, and dealers in the article, to be superior to any ever before found in this country, and fully equal in color, body, purity and fineness, to the best imported.

The mine is situated in the town of Washington, Lincoln county, in this State. Mr. G. informs us that about $1600 worth has been mined and prepared for grinding with the labor of one man and one boy in about eleven weeks. Sales have been made of the whole amount mined thus far at good prices.

The mine is very rich and pure, and is sufficiently extensive to be worked for many years. It is principally owned by parties in this city.

Augusta Age.

THE MURDER OF LEONARD VAUGHAN. At the Supreme Court in Machias last week, Mark McLaughlan was convicted of manslaughter for killing Leonard Vaughan, a colored man, in Calais, last June. The Calais Advertiser thus relates the circumstances as developed at the trial:

Vaughan, on the evening when he lost his life went to Mark's mother, near the Railroad track, at Indian Point. In the house was gathered a motely company of white men of various countries, Indians, women and children, dancing and carousing. Vaughan in the course of the evening gave some offence to Mrs. McLaughan, which Mark undertook to avenge. Taking a hammer head from a chest, he pursued his victim out of doors, followed by the whole company, overtook him and struck him with his weapon two blows upon his temple, knocking him down each time. From the last blow he never rose. Mark then kicked the prostrate man several times, and leaving him lying there motionless, and apparently dead, returned with the company to the house and resumed the dancing. Shortly after Mark with another man went out of the house, and were seen directly returning from the river near where the body of Vaughan had been been left upon the ground. Vaughan was then missing and no trace of him was near the spot except his hat, which was lying between the place where he was knocked down, and the edge of the river, from which Mark and his comrade had been seen returning. Mark took Vaughan's hat, put it on his head, and danced with it on, all night. About a week afterwards Vaughan's body was found in the river at McAllister's wharf.

According to the Portland *Argus* P. Curry and W. Ely McNely, doing business in New York, under the name of Curry & Co., are charged with swindling two or three firms in Portland, in transactions in beef. Curry is in jail in Portland, and officers are in New York after McNelly

WRECK. The New World was wrecked near New York City last week. She lies about 150 yards from the shore; her bows are under water at high tide. One of the passengers says the accident was the result of carelessness on the part of the engineer. Two or three men were in the cabins drinking when the accident occurred, and as they were known to be intoxicated, it is feared that they were drowned by the water rushing into the cabin windows. The agent of the boat thinks there were no lives lost. Another account says it has been ascertained by investigation that eight or nine lives were lost.

SHAKEN DOWN. A Vermonter was taken in by one of the fashionable street walkers of Boston, on Tuesday night, and robbed of over $3700, the proceeds of a drove of cattle which he had sold. The policeman arrested the girl, and she acknowledged her guilt and pointed out the place where the pocket-book was concealed. The funds were all safe.

DENTISTRY. It is not often that we go out of our way to speak of the individual merits of mechanics, artists, or men of profession; but having had repeated opportunity of testing the workmanship of various deutal establishments throughout the country, among them are Drs. Cummings & Flagg, located at 25 Tremont Street, Boston, of whom we wish to speak.

After long practical experience with their work in dentistry, we are persuaded that it is but doing an act of justice to call public attention to their high professional skill, through the columns of our paper.

They are among the few men of this profession who know their branch of surgery. It is only necessary to call at their rooms to be assured of their ability and readiness to serve you in the most prompt and gentlemanly manner, furnishing you with artificial teeth in the most perfect imitation of nature, constructed in such a way as to be durable, and also add to your beauty, health, and general appearance, more than can be attained through all other artificial means. It is an old establishment, and they have earned the reputation they enjoy through a widely extended practice. *Boston Christian Register.*

LUMBERING IN MAINE. One of the editors of the New York *Journal of Commerce*, who has recently visited the lumbering region of this State, remarks as follows:

"Lumbering, it is believed, will not be prosecuted as extensively in Maine the coming winter, as in previous years, owing to the high rate of 'stumpage' charged by the proprietors of timber lands. Stumpage is a tax charged by the proprietors to operate upon the amount of the timber cut, and in Maine is regulated by the market price of lumber at St. Johns, N. B. It is now $3 per ton for timber, and $5 to $9 per M. fo logs! For some years it has been slowly advancing, until it has become so high as to render lumbering a more hazardous and less profitable business than ever, and many who have operated largely in Maine for years past, are now prospecting in the forests of New Brunswick, where the rates are far less onerous, though the timber is not as good as in Maine, and the facilities for driving logs less ample."

The editor of the New York Albion, who was on board the Great Eastern during her last trial trip, expresses his conviction that the sanguine hopes of the adventurers and of the public were pretty considerably disappointed at the results of that trial.

GOLD IN VERMONT. Mr. Hankerson has taken out upwards of $5800 in gold during the last season in the diggings at Plymouth, Vermont.—Other parties have done a tolerable business, and many of the unsuccessful ones have run away, leaving their creditors *minus*. The operations are now suspended by the cold weather.

Flora Temple trotted her mile at Kalamazoo, Michigan, in 2 19 3-4. She is now 16 years old

Mr. Ten Broeck's horses Starke and Prioress were beaten in running for the Sennarewitch stakes at Newmarket on the 11th inst., Starke coming in fourth and Prioress fifth. The race was won by Sir W. Booth's mare Artless.

Dr. John H. Tibbetts of Lowell, confined in the jail in that city on a charge of having procured abortion committed suicide on Monday night, by hanging himself with his cravat to the bars of his cell.

KALLISTON. The great value of Kalliston to both health and beauty of the skin, is being more thoroughly realized each successive season. Under all circumstances, in all climates, and all changes of temperature, the Kalliston seems always beneficial—always having a tendency to counteract any injurious influence of Sun, Wind or exposure of any kind. Its chemical basis evidently is in accordance with the primary laws of the healthy condition of the skin; and this is why it is so surely advantageous under differing circumstances. It especially promotes the cleanliness and healthy blooming texture of skin, which is so great an aid to beauty.

The piles under London Bridge have been driven 500 years, and on examining them in 1845, they were found to be but little decayed. They are principally elm. Old Savoy Place, in the City of London, was built 650 years ago, and the wooden piles, consisting of oak, elm, beech and chestnut, were found upon recent examination to be perfectly sound.

☞ The Ladies' Home Magazine for Nov. is filled with excellent home reading. No family that reads such a journal as this can fail to be a happy one. We think the present number is more than usually interesting

☞ We see by the Portland papers that a Horticultural Society has been formed there. We are glad to hear it. There is no reason why the Grape, especially, should not be extensively cultivated in Portland. It is well adapted to city life. We doubt not that the influence of such a society will be felt in adjoining towns. We should enjoy being a member.

☞ We learn from the *Oxford Democrat* that Geo. W. Turner, M. D., died at his residence, at West Sumner, on Saturday the 29th ult

The Bethel Courie

MAILS.

Mails close as follows:—
To Portland, - - - - 10 A. M
To Island Pond - - - - 4 P. M

ARRIVAL & DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Morning train leaves Bethel for Portland 10 45, A. M. Returning—arrives from Portland at 4 1-2, P. M.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Every Sabbath at 10 1-2 o'clock, A. M., a 1 1-4 P. M., in the following churches:—
First Congl, - - - Rev. Mr. Wheelwright
Second " Rev. Mr. Gaylas
Universalist, - - - - Rev. Mr. Gaines

MEETINGS FOR PRAYER.

Sunday evenings at 5 1-2 o'clock, at the vestry
Bible Class, Tuesday evenings. Prayer Meeting Saturday evenings.

PROSPECTUS
OF
The Bethel Courier

THE SECOND VOLUME of our paper will commence December 16th.

Dr. N. T. TWOG, will continue as Editor.

The COURIER will be thoroughly Independent in its tone, genial and cheerful in its character: its aims will be high, and the object of its conductor will be to publish the TRUTH "without fear, favor or affection," and inculcate principles promotive of the highest interests of society.

The Continuance of the COURIER is no longer a matter of experiment. Its constantly increasing subscription list without the service of an agent for an hour, is the best evidence of its success that we can present. It now finds its way to almost every State and Territory in the Union wherever the sons and daughters of Bethel go, there the Courier finds its way to gladden the hearts and homes of those far away.

We wish to make the Courier a readable paper, one that shall have useful and entertaining matter every week. We hope to make it still more useful for the year to come. The History of the Town will be continued through the next year, while we shall have greater facilities for making it a good paper.

We believe that its location has been a benefit to all classes of community. It is an advertising sheet for all, while it keeps carefully posted in all the local news of the vicinity.

The Publisher tenders his thanks to his friends for their interest in his behalf, and respectfully solicites a continuance of favors.

TERMS.—One Dollar in advance, or One Dollar and Fifty Cents at the end of the year.

☞ Communications for the paper to be directed to the Editor. Business letters to the Publisher.

On and after the 7th of November, trains will be run over the Grand Trunk road from Portland and Quebec to and from Detroit, connecting there with the the roads running South and West. By this arrangement merchants will be enabled to ship goods either way between Portland and the Western cities, with only one transshipment. Goods coming East will be stored at Sarnia free of charge.—It will thus be seen that unusual facilities are offered to the business community by this line.

☞ Our drawer was filled again last week with some luscious apples by Mr. TILTON BENNETT of this town, for which he has the thanks of all hands.

☞ F. S. CHANDLER has gone to Boston after a new stock of goods, which will be found in his store next week.

☞ C. & O. H. MASON have a very extensive stock of Dry Goods on hand. Ladies please notice.

☞ Our friend D. P. Young has just received a lot of confectionery which may be found at his store under this office.

On Sunday morning last a shop occupied by Mr. Mial Davis, in Bridgton, as a wagon factory, was entirely consumed by fire.

The following is the present equipment of the Grand Trunk Railway:—200 Locomotives, 133 passenger cars, 52 Baggage and P. O. cars, 1063 covered Freight Cars, 1068 open Platform cars, 216 Cattle cars, brake-vans and ballast wagons. 34 Snow ploughs. In addition to the above, the Company has contracted for 300 more freigh cars.

Messrs. Isaac and Alfred Foster, brothers, of Topsham, on Thursday, 20th, shot three deer, an old one and two calves, on the plains in Topsham, in a clearing in the woods near the house of Joseph Foster, a mile or two from the village. The largest when dressed weighed 103 lbs., and the others 55 or 60 lbs. each.

The Bethel Courier : : : A Home Paper.

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Who Owns the Top of Mount Washington. The Coos *Republican* publishes an order of notice from the last New Hampshire Legislature, relating to the ownership of Mount Washington. David Pingree, Esq., a resident of Salem, as the representative of what is called the Jackson Company, and John H. Bellows of Exeter, N. H., respectively put forth their claims. It is alleged by some that it is still owned by the State.—The design is to secure a complete survey of all the land around the mountains, as preparatory to fixing the titles. The claim to the top of Mount Washington will be sharply contested.

The Great Eastern. The last foreign news indicate that the "Great Uncertainty" may not mail for America this winter. A meeting of the Directors was to be held on the 19th, and then a final determination was to be made. It looks a little as though the Great Eastern Company was letting the high-strung expectations of Portland down, a peg at a time, though we still cling—somewhat faintly, however—to the hope that we shall see the Leviathan sometime in November. —*Banner.*

Last Sunday, the Old Sugar Refinery, in Boston, was destroyed by fire. Loss $130,000.

The house of Henry A. Chandler of Bath was burned on Wednesday evening. The loss is not stated, but there was insurance to the amount of $2500.

The house of John W. Blake, in Yarmouth, was destroyed by fire on Thursday Oct. 20. Loss $4000—insured for 1600.

They have a giant in Ohio who, though but seventeen years of age, weighs three hundred and ninety-six pounds, and is seven and one-third feet high. He is a son of the celebrated Scotch giant, James Randall, who exhibited himself at Peale's museum, in the old Masonic Hall, at Philadelphia, ten or twelve years ago

Fried Beefsteak. Take a nice tender steak, which is about an inch thick, lay it evenly in a frying pan over a quick fire; add salt and a little boiling water; cover it close and boil twenty minutes; then add a large piece of butter, and fry both sides until done. Take on to a hot platter, and salt pepper over, pour on the gravy and serve. This is superior to broiled steak, as it retains its flavor more perfectly, and is much more tender. *Exchange.*

☞ The U. B. Society hold their next meeting on Wednesday Evening, Nov. 9, when they will discuss the following question:—

Resolved,—That the banishment of Napoleon Bonaparte to St. Helena was justifiable.

☞ We understand that Dea. G. W. Chapman has gone to Portland to see the Great Eastern.

☞ A German passenger came near being crushed by the cars in this village this week by crossing the track while a train was approaching. The conductor of the other train happening near, most fortunately caught him just in time to save him.

On Wednesday forenoon the barn of Jefferson Chamberlain, Esq., in Brewer, was destroyed by fire, together with about 30 tons of hay, several hogs, a lot of farming implements &c.

The annual meeting of the Maine State Temperance Association will be held in Augusta, on Wednesday, the 18th day of January, 1860, and *will continue in session two days.*

The quickest coasting trip ever made from Belfast, was performed by schooner Louisa, Nason, master, last week. She left that port on Saturday at 10 o'clock A. M., laden with mackerel for Boston, arrived there, discharged and returned to Belfast on Monday evening following, at ten o'clock P. M.

The dwelling house of Mr. Caleb Sawyer, about three miles from Phillips village, was destroyed by fire on the night of Thursday last. The family escaped from the building with little more than their clothing. The fire orriginated from a defective stove funnel. There was a small insurance.

DYSPEPSIA.

Considering the various forms in which this disease developes itself, it may well be called "hydra headed." In its train follow Indigestion, Pain in the Stomach, Heart Burn, Water Brash, Costiveness, Piles, Acidity, Oppression after eating, Jaundice, Flatulency, Torpor of the Liver, Dizziness, Debility, Female Complaints, &c. Some of the first men in our land have given their written certificates relative to the cures effected in their own persons by the OXYGENATED BITTERS; while testimonials from other sources, Editorial opinions and voluntary expressions from persons who are averse to see their names in print, are perfectly overwhelming.

Read the following from a highly respectable Clergyman.

East Taunton, Mass., Feb. 9, 1858.
To the Editor of the Portland Mirror,—Sir:

Oxygenated Bitters.—For more than twenty-five years I have been a sufferer from the dyspepsia. Besides trying the patience of my family physicians in the almost useless trial of their various prescriptions, I have tried a great variety of patent medicines with a similar result. Through the kindness of my physician, I received last March, half a dozen bottles of the OXYGENATED BITTERS. I began to use them without any hope of deriving help from them. Being determined to give them a fair trial, I continued their use, but without any perceptible benefit till June.

Since then I have gradually improved in health till I am entirely free from acidity of the stomach, and from the consequent flautulency, and the awful and almost distracting sick headache, which often, for days together has wholly unfitted me for study and for all other ministerial duties, and rendered life a burden. I feel that I owe it, as an expression of gratitude to Messrs. Fowler & Co., and also a duty to the public, to recommend their Oxygenated Bitters, as in my estimation, a sure remedy for that most trying, most vexing, and cruel of all diseases, to which poor human flesh is heir, the dyspepsia. Having suffered so long, and tried so many different remedies with no good result, I can recommend the Oxygenated Bitters with a confidence few others can, If any of the readers of the Mirror are suffering, I beg of them to make trial of these bitters without delay. JAMES R. CUSHING.

Prepared by Seth W. Fowle & Co., Boston and for sale by—F. S. Chandler and C. and O. H. Mason, Bethel; Pray & Merrill, Bryant's Pond; J. Bartlett, Locke's Mill's; D F. Noyes, Norway; B. F. Bates & Co., Paris, and by dealers everywhere. 4w41

OYSTERS.

FRESH OYSTERS, by the quart or gallon, constantly on hand and for sale by A. TWITCHELL.

OYSTERS served up at short notice in any style desired.

Bethel, Nov. 1859.

BETHEL HOUSE.
BETHEL HILL, Me.

THE SUBSCRIBER would inform the public that he has recently purchased this well known House, and is prepared to accomodate the public generally with good board and lodgings at reasonable terms.

W. LOVEJOY.

☞ Horses and Carriages to let.

BERKSHIRE
Life Insurance Company,
PITTSFIELD, MASS.

George N. Briggs, President.
Thos. E. Plunkett, Vice President.
Benj. Chickering, Secretary & Treasurer.

CAPITAL & SURPLUS, $210,000.

B. HOLT, Agent,
Bethel Depot, Me.

Pamphlets furnished, and all information given, gratis, on application as above.

Advantages offered by the Berkshire Life Insurance Co.

1st. A cash paid up Capital of $100,000.

2d. The Directors and every Officer are required to have a personal and pecuniary interest in the success of the Company:

3d. The rates of Premium are those which careful analysis and experience have demonstrated to be abundantly safe.

4th. The Investments of the Company are required by the Charter to be in such securities as are permitted to Savings Banks.

5th. When the Annual Premium amounts to $30, twenty-five per cent of it can remain as a loan, without interest.

6th. The whole earnings of the Company, beyond the dividend on the Capital belongs to the assured.

8th. Surplus distributed every five years. The last dividend, September 1, 1856, was twenty per cent of each year's premium.

8th Claims honorably and promptly settled.

Are you insured? Remember that from five to ten cents a day saved will secure your family $1000 at your decease. 4tf

LADIES!

GO DOWN TO

C. & O. H. MASON,

AND SEE THEIR

SPLENID ASSORTMENT

—OF—

NEW GOODS.

COUNTRY PRODUCE
Wanted in exchange for the Courier.

PARIS MILLS FLOUR!

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE recently purchased, and are now receiving a large quantity of

NEW WHEAT,

of a very superior quality.

They have made extensive additions to their buildings, and are now prepared to furnish

NEW FLOUR,

put up in new barrels, and branded with their own names, of the different grade of Double Extra, Extra, Fancy, &c., which they offered at wholesale and retail. They guarantee that no party can furnish a better article of Flour at the same price, and every barrel is warranted as represented. Particular attention is given to the wholesale department of the Flour Business, and orders are respectfully solicited and will be promptly answered.

They also keep on hand a supply of

Corn, Rye, Barley, &c.

SHORTS by the ton and at retail.

All of which will be sold at lowest prices.

WOODMAN, PHELPS & CO.

South Paris, Oct. 20, 1859. 3m45.

BOOK BINDERY!

Stanwood & Co.,
No 2 Holland's Block, Lisbon St.,
LEWISTON, ME.,

Book-Binders, Booksellers, Stationers, Blank Book Manufacturers, Paper Rulers,

Dealers in

School Books, Paper Hangings, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Toys, Engravings,

And all articles usually found in a Book Store.

Ledgers, Journals, Day-Books, Cash, Invoice, Wastes, Records, Letters, Dockets,

Also manufactured to order all the varieties required for

Banks, Insurance & R. R. Companies, Church and Society Records, Time Books, Registers for Hotels, &c.

Periodicals & Newspapers

Received as soon as issued.

PICTURE FRAMES!

of every description made to order.

Agents for the sale of Prof. Humphrey's

HOMOPATHIC MEDICINES

☞ Orders by Stage or otherwise promptly attended to. 3m40

CHARLES C. BARKER,

DENTIST!



Respectfully announces to the resident of Bethel and vicinity, that he has opened an office over the store occupied by G. D. Blake, cor. of Church and Main Sts., with the intention of making it a permanent location

Artificial Teeth, from one to a full sett tastefully inserted. Great pains will be taken to render all operations successful. 3m40.

ISLAND POND HOTEL,
Island Pond, Vt.

Through Trains dine here

Way Trains remain over night.

Porters in attendance to convey Baggage to the house FREE OF CHARGE.

Stages and Covered Passage from Depot to Hotel. G. G. WATERHOUSE,
7 Proprietor.

Elm House,
Federal, Corner of Temple St.,
PORTLAND, ME.

S. M. MARBLE & CO., Proprietors.

S. M. MARBLE, W. E. STEVENS,
15tf L. M. MARBLE

D. A. Twitchell,

WOULD inform his former patrons, and the public generally, that he has recently built and furnished a store on the corner of Main and Spring Sts., where he will sell goods Cheap for Cash.

Bethel, Oct. 14, 1859. 44tf

JAMES NUTTING,

Book, Card, and Job Printer,

BETHEL HILL, ME.

SHORTS!

20 TONS of Shorts, for sale at at
PARIS FLOUR MILLS.
WOODMAN, PHELPS & CO.
So. Paris, Oct. 20, '59.

WM. ALLEN & SON,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Foreign & Domestic
FRUIT,
CONFECTIONERY!
CIGARS, &C.,
No. 12 Exchange Steet.
PORTLAND, ME.
3m23

READ THIS!

AND THEN HAND IT TO

YOUR NEIGHBOR!!

—BUT—

Don't Forget

to call, yourself, at

EPHRAIM DRESSER'S

DRY GOODS

—AND—

GROCERY STORE!!

Before buying your supplies.

At all times on hand a full and Superb Stock of

Foreign & Domestic

DRY GOODS!

AND

GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes, Feathers, Crockery and Glass Ware, together with

FLOUR, SALT & FISH.

Also—

FARMING TOOLS,

Window Glass,

PUTTY, NAILS, &c., &c., &c.,

AT AS

Low Prices

As can be found elsewhere.

EPHRAIM DRESSER.

Bethel, July 21, 1859.

Fairbanks'
CELEBRATED
Railroad, Hay, Coal and Stock

SCALES!

OF EVERY VARIETY.

FAIRBANKS & BROWN,
1y20 **34 Kilby Street, Boston.**

The Great Embassador to all Mankind.

TAKE THEM AND LIVE!

USED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

HERRICK'S
SUGAR COATED PILLS
And Kid Strengthening Plasters!!



ONE box of Herrick's Sugar Coated Life Pills, costing only 25 cents, will last a family 6 months, save twenty-five dollars in physicians' bills, 15 or more dollars in lost time, and not unfrequently, the life of some member of the value of which cannot be estimated in dollars and cents.

Herrick's Kid Strengthening Plasters cure in five hours, pains and weakness in the breast, side and back; Rheumatic Complaints in an equally short space of time. Spread on a beautiful lamb skin, their use subjects the wearer to no inconvenience, and each one will wear from one week to three months.

Pills, family boxes, 25 cents.
Plasters on kid, 18 3-4 cents.

Dr. CASTLE'S

Magnolia Catarrh Snuff,

Cures Catarrh, Deafness, Sore Weak and Inflamed eyes; Discharges from the Nose and Ears; removes those disagreeable sensations resembling the whizzing of steam, sound of distant waterfall, etc., and all complaints of the Head. Boxes 25 cents, with full Directions.

HARVIL'S CONDITION POWDER

For Diseases of Horses and Cattle. The sale of these Powders is immense, the satisfaction they give unbounded. Large Packages 25 cents with full Directions.

HERRICK'S matchless Sugar Coated Pills in large boxes, 25 cents. Five boxes $1,00.

Plasters on White Kid Leather, 18 3-4 cts.

These above articles are sold by all Druggists, and by one or more Agents in every City, Town and Hamlet in the civilized world. Herrick's Pills and Plasters have been established 20 years, and have saved thousands from the grave and their work of mercy is not yet half complete. Try them.

HERRICK & CO., Albany, N. Y.

For Sale by I. C. KIMBALL and JAMES NUTTING, agents at Bethel. HOLT & POTTER, West Bethel.

E. B. LASHFIELD, traveling agent. 1y36

WOOD!

WANTED at this Office, in payment for the "Courier."

Job Printing at this Office.

BOARDING.

S. H. CHAPMAN,

WOULD inform the public that he is prepared to accomodate those wishing to procure board and pleasant rooms for the coming season. His house is beautifully located on the Common, corner of

Elm st., Bethel Hill, Me.

and commands a fine prospect
Terms Reasonable.

Horses & Carriages
TO LET:

ICE FOR SALE

In large or small quantities. 6m26

$1,000 REWARD!

WILL be paid for any medicine that will exceed

Littlefield's
MAGNETIC ELECTRIFIER,

FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELIEF OF Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Back, Side or Stomach, Earache, Burns, Scalds, Freezes, Chilblains, Bruises, fresh Cuts, old Sores, Ague in the Face, Sore Eyes, Spider bites, Bee stings, &c., and is the best medicine in existence for

CHOLERA, DYSENTERY,
AND ALL
SUMMER COMPLAINTS!

JAMES NUTTING, Agent, Bethel, Me

IT IS SO!

The subscriber, having purchased one of those beautiful large French Cameras, is now prepared to take Portraits from the smallest to life size. Now is the time to secure large pictures at low prices. J. F. SMALL.

Bethel, April, 26 1859 20tf

TRUE'S
SUPERIOR
ELIXIR!

THIS medicine is compounded upon scientific principles of vegetable substances, and is not only a sure exterminator of worms of every description, but it is the best medicine of the age for

Canker, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Sick Headache, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Bilious and Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Costiveness and Indigestion.

All of these diseases have yielded to this medicine when they have defied the power of all other. For

Canker in the Mouth or Throat.

It may be used as a gargle several times a day.

Dr. JOHN F. TRUE, Proprietor.
26 Lewiston Falls, Maine.
James Nutting, Agent, Bethel, Me.

INGERSOLLS'
Eating House!
77 Middle Street,
(Three doors west of Post Office,)
PORTLAND, MAINE. 7tf

FINE READY-MADE
FALL & WINTER
CLOTHING.

ELEGANT OVERCOATS
FROCK & BUSINESS COATS
PANTS AND VESTS,
superbly made and trimmed.
At Lowest Prices for Cash,
—BY—

J. W. SMITH & CO.
DOCK SQUARE, cor. Elm St.
BOSTON.

HAVING connection with all the largest manufacturing establishments in New York, together with home facilites, we enjoy superior advantages for supplying the very best goods at the lowest possible prices. The styles will be found to excel anything made in the New England States, and the workmanship far excels any thing heretofore offered in this market, and is so acknowledged by all who patronize our establishment.

We also make to order garments of every description, at short notice, at a small advance on he prices of our ready-made clothing.

Boston, Sept. 20, 1859.—is3m41

DAVIS & BRADLEY,

General Commission Merchants,

AND DEALERS IN

FLOUR AND CORN,

No. 87 Commercial St.,
(Head Portland Pier.) 7tf
Portland, Me.

J. ALLEN DAVIS. ROBERT BRADLEY

The Bethel Courier : : : A Home Paper.

Agricultural.

GRAPES.

We have watched the culture of the grape in Maine, very closely for several years past, and have been sanguine in the hopes that varieties would be found better adapted to our latitude than the old Isabella & Sweet Water. We have learned one lesson, —not to be carried away by the newest variety. The Clinton was represented as being very early and very hardy, but it is a very sour grape when ripe—few persons caring to eat it. Next came the Concord. This will never be a very nice grape in Maine. Its pulp is coarse and its taste foxy. It has the merit of ripening earlier than the Isabella, is quite hardy and a great grower and bearer. Then came the Diana. This is a very good grape—rather a slender grower but a better tasting grape than either of the former. The Rebecca grape we are inclined to regard a failure in Maine. So far as we have experimented with it, it is of very feeble growth and but poorly bears the heat of our summers. We shall not try it again. The Northern Muscadine, to our mind is the best grape for our latitude, everything considered. It ripens early, is hardy and the grape has an excellent flavor when well ripened. The Delaware and Hartford Prolific are highly recommended, but we are induced to wait awhile before we do anything with their cultivation. Other varieties have been brought before the public, but they should be received with great caution.

We advise every family to have its grape-vine. Even if they will not ripen, they are good for pickles and preserves, as well as being really ornamental.

MANNER OF MILKING.

The manner of milking has a more powerful and lasting influence on the productiveness of the cow than most farmers are aware of. That a slow and careless milker soon dries up the best cows, every practical farmer and dairyman knows. The first requisite of a good milker is, of course, the *utter cleanliness*. Without this, the milk is unendurable. The udder should, therefore, be carefully cleaned before the milking commences. The milker may begin gradually and gently, but should steadily increase the rapidity of the operation, till the udder is emptied, using a pail sufficiently large to hold all, without the necessity of changing. Cows are very sensitive, and the pail cannot be changed, nor can the milker stop or rise during the process of milking, without leading the cow more or less to withhold her milk. The utmost care should be taken to strip the last drop, and do it rapidly, and not in a slow and negligent manner, which is sure to have its effect on the yield of the cow. If any milk is left, it is re-absorbed into the system, or else becomes caked, and diminishes the tendency to secrete a full quantity afterwards. If gentle and mild treatment is observed and persevered in, the operation appears to be one of pleasure to the animal, as it undoubtedly is; but if an opposite course is pursued—if, at every restless movement, caused perhaps, by pressing a sore teat, the animal is harshly spoken to, she will be likely to learn to kick as a habit, and it will be difficult to overcome it afterwards. To induce quiet and readiness to give down the milk freely, it is better that the cow should be fed at milking time with cut food, or roots, placed within her easy reach.

The same person should milk the same cow regularly, and not change from one to another, unless there are special reasons for it.

East Turner, Oct. 20, 1859.

Editor of the Democratic Advocate, *Sir*: About one year since, a few inhabitants of this vicinity met at the school house near the Turner Center Bridge and organized a Farmers' Club. They held meetings in said school house once a week during the fall and winter; the members were very punctual in attendance and prompt to speak on the many subjects discussed by them. Their numbers have been continually increasing and a good degree of interest is felt among its members at this time. They are looking for a harvest of knowledge this fall and winter. Their annual meeting for the choice of officers, will be holden on Monday evening November 7th, 1859, at said school house, at six o'clock. All who feel an interest' are hereby invited to attend.

A Member.

The Trials of Dying in Early Youth.

Extract from a Sermon of Rev. J Grant at the funeral of Miss Henrietta C. Kilburn, Sandwich, Ill.

It is difficult for us who have never experienced it, to realize what it is for a youth with bright hopes to be summoned to surrender them all. First, as disease takes possession of the system, to give up the innocent pleasures of companionship and taste—those joyous rambles in the field and grove, and forest, where the buoyant spirit so fully sympathizes with nature, gathering strength from exercise and drinking in gladness from the breezes laden with the perfume of flowers, and made vocal by the songsters of the air; to exchange all these for the carefully closed sick room, and an inactive state in which even exercise is a task and a peril; this is hard. Then, as the strength is wasting, to feel that one is burdening kind friends instead of aiding them; to feel that the powers conferred by nature, or secured by education, are to be of no use on earth; and the busy world, ever estimating each one by the bustle he makes, is leaving the inactive one out of account to become conscious of inability to participate with dear companions in gatherings for friendly converse and joyous song; this is indeed trying. But all this came over her who has now gone to her rest. And bravely did she meet the trial—no complaints, no murmurings, came from her lips. In this furnace, she was freed yet more from the imperfections of her nature, while her Saviour stood above her "as a refiner and purifier of silver." As a proof this, we have gratefully to record her own testimony. She acknowledged the goodness of God in thus subjecting her to discipline, declared she needed it, and was blessed by it. But at this point arose another trial no less severe perhaps, than those that preceded. She had become convinced that she must die: that earth and all its scenes must soon lose all importance to her: that she must go from relatives, and all that was dear to her on earth. She had brought her mind to submission on this point, and yet as she felt her weakness of body, she was tempted to ask, "Why so long delay? Why so long delay? Why tarry his chariot wheels?—" or, in the words of another, of nearly her age, who died by a similar disease, she was ready to chide the slow approach of death by saying, On my white couch, all day I wait for thee,

And all the dewy night,
Has he commissioned thee to wing so slow
And calm thy solemn flight?

She felt strongly tempted to impatience, for she longed to be gone. But here, too, she triumphed. Realizing that in this, too, it became her to submit, she chided her rising desire to haste from earth, by saying, even amid the hours of dissolution, "God always does right. His time is best."

How in the household are garments quilted, and wrought, and curiously embroidered, and the softest things laid aside, and the cradle prepared to greet the little pilgrim of love when it comes from distant regions, we know not whence. Now, no cradle for an emperor's child was ever prepared with such magnificence as this world has been for man. It is God's cradle for the race; curiously carved and decorated, flower strewn and star-curtained. But because it is the cradle, and because we are yet in our infancy, God had not scope to give himself expression. What is to come we know not. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him." H. W. Beecher.

Labor to be rich in grace. A little star yields but a little light, and a little grace will yield but a little comfort; but great measures of grace will yield a man not only a heaven hereafter, but also a heaven of joy here. Divine comfort is a choice flower, a precious jewel, only to be found in their bosoms who are rich in grace.

It was a wise and a Christian speech of Charles the Fifth to the Duke of Venice, who, when he showed him the glory of his princely palace and earthly paradise, instead of admiring it, or him for it, only returned him this grave and serious memento. "These are the things which make us unwilling to die."

A Canada paper states that during the past six weeks the waters of Lake Ontario have fallen not less than eighteen inches. At the same time a good deal of rain has fallen, and the waters in the rivers lakes to the west have risen considerably. The phenomenon is curious.

YOUR CHANGE, SIR.

One of those nondescript specimens of humanity called dandies, travelling in Connecticut, a few days since, in his own or in a borrowed, conveyance, was brought up with a "round turn" at a toll-gate, which he designed to have passed without paying the usual fee. When he found himself in limbo, from which he could not escape without "forking over," he enquired of a young lady who was in attendance at the gate, how much he had to pay before he could pass the formidable barrier.

"Three cents, sir, for single wagons," replied the young lady.

"Three cents is a threepence, the half of a sixpence, one of the smallest bits of silver in use, eh, young woman am I right?" said the dandy, feeling in his pocket for the change.

"Three cents, sir, if you please," said the lady.

"Well, young woman, you seem to be highwayman here—so take my money and shovel out the change as quick as you can trot for it," said the dandy, at the same time purposely dropping a shilling-piece into the mud beneath his wagon. Ah! there it is in the mud, I declare—I wouldn't dirty my fingers for twenty of them."

The young lady took the shilling from the mud where he had dropped it, went into the house, and returned with nine cents, which she placed immediately under the wheel, where she had taken up the shilling.

"Hillo, hillo, young woman, what is it you mean?" said the dandy. "Why don't you put that coin into my hand eh?"

The girl archly replied;

"Sir I found your money under the wagon: there you'll find your change;" and as she turned into the house, she gave the fellow a most significant smile, and added: "I wouldn't dirty my fingers for twenty of them—would you, Mr. Dandy*man*? Ha, ha ha! there's your change sir, and she closed the door.

The *gentleman* dismounted—picked up his "coppers," and was off at full speed, impatient to get out of sight and hearing. If he should ever happen in that country again, he will take care how he makes change with Yankee girls.

CANNEL COAL.

The constituents of this coal are carbon, hydrogen, oxygen, nitrogen, potash, some silica, and occasionally a trace of sulphur. When it is subjected to dry distillation, the equilibrium of these elements is disturbed, and new combinations take place. Hydrogen and oxygen readily vaporize, and from affinity unite, forming compounds, partly with each other, partly with carbon, either singly or in conjunction. If not interfered with by some other agent, in combining they form water; while the excess of hydrogen takes up carbon according to the temperature, forming oil, fiant gas, carbureted and bicarbureted hydrogen, while other compounds result from the common action of the other elements on the remaining carbon. The different gases evolved from the still condense to a liquid in the worm, and are subsequently purified in various ways, as they are successively produced under different temperatures. The first liquid is *naphtha*, a light, volatile, and very inflammable oil, which is used as a vehicle for resins, such as india-rubber, &c., in varnishes; for extracting perfumes from flowers; and which may be converted into benzole, an oil preferable to alkilies for separating fatty oils and greese from wool, silk, &c., since it does not injure the colors, and is free from resinous impurities. In combination with nitric acid, *nitro-benzole* is formed, which can replace the oil of bitter almonds in perfumery. The next oil appearing is a light oil, now extensively used for illumination, "kerosene," "coal oil," or "carbon oil." It is not explosive, and has the property of preventing decay in wood impregnated with it. On redistillation *creosote* or *carbolic acid* is produced, which prevents decomposition in meat and other organizations. From *creosote* another fluid is extracted, *carbozotic acid*, which gives a beautiful and permanent straw-yellow color to silks and other fabrics, and has been successfully used as a febrifuge. The third substance produced is a heavy, fatty oil, which, when refined, under the name of lubricating oil, is extensively used for machinery, and which, by the action of cold yields *paraffine*, a beautiful white crystallized substance, which, when subjected to pressure, forms candles superior to sperm. From this heavy oil may also be extracted *anylins* which, in combination with other agents, gives a blue dye equal to indigo, or a fine red. The coke remaining after these processes, besides its use as fuel, when left long in contact with iron, yields a fine plumbago. The ammonia obtained in distillation may be used as a rich fertilizing agent, mixed with plaster or lime. *Scientific American.*

Corns and Chilblains. Messrs. Editors: The following effectual methods of treating corns and chilblains may be of use to many of the readers of the *Scientific American*:

A corn, when closely pared, resembles an onion in its layer. The way to treat them is to use a sharp pointed knife and commence paring at the center, taking care to remove layer after layer. This may be done without causing pain or drawing blood. When the whole corn is removed a cavity is formed in its place, protected by the natural flesh and skin. This is now to be covered with a piece of common sticking plaster, which should be kept on for one or two weeks. For chilblains, I have found that warm linseed oil rubbed on them is a very good remedy, and to this I sometimes add a little spirits of turpentine.

New York, Sept. 12, 1859. E. S.

Sunny.—A negro in Boston had a severe attack of rheumatism, which finally settled in his foot. He bathed it, and rubbed it, and swathed it—but all to no purpose. Finally, tearing away the bandages, he stuck it out, and shaking his head over it, exclaimed—"Ache away den, old feller—ache away. I shan't do nuffin more for yer; *I ken stan it as long as you ken*, so ache away!"

Hardly a chance. An editor and a young school mistress were engaged in a conversation the other day, when the following passed between them:

Editor.—"Miss——' when are you going to get married?"

School Mistress.—"Well, I don't know—the first chance I get."

Editor—"Well, as that's my intention, suppose we marry?"

School Mistress—"Well, I don't know whether that would be a *chance* or not."

The editor acknowledged himself "in below the ford."

F. S. CHANDLER,

Is selling off his

ENTIRE STOCK,

—OF—

GOODS!

AT COST.

New Paris & Peoples Mills Flour for Sale at $7,25 and 6.50 per bbl.

F. S. Chandler,

OFFERS for Sale, on the most reasonable terms, his entire

LIVERY STOCK!

Consisting of

4 Horses,

4 SINGLE WAGONS,

2 Passenger Wagons,

1 *CHAISE*, 1 *GIG*, 2 *Double Harness*, 6 *Single Harnesses*, 4 *single Sleighs*, 6 *Buffalo Robes*, &c.

WANTED.

500 Bushels White Lapland, State of Maine or Round White Potatoes.

100 Bbls Grafted Winter Apples.

F. S. Chandler,

Requests all persons indebted to him to make

Immediate Payment.

F. S. CHANDLER,

Sept. 23, 1859.

GOULD'S ACADEMY!

THE WINTER TERM of this Institution will commence on the

Last Tuesday in November, and continue eleven weeks.

N. T. TRUE, A. M., Principal.

Bethel, Oct. 20, 1859.

WATCHES & JEWELRY.

JOHN S. ABBOTT

[Formerly of Boston,]

HAS just arrived from Boston with a Large and New Stock of

WATCHES, CLOCKS And Jewelry,

OF ALL KINDS!

Also a good assortment of

SILVER and PLATED

Spoons, Forks & Butter Knives,

With a general assortment of

Gold, Silver, Steel and Plated

SPECTACLES,

To suit all ages, together with a good assortment of useful and

FANCY GOODS,

SUCH AS

WALLETS,
PORT MONIES,
HAIR BRUSHES,
TOYS, SCISSORS,
RAZORS, GOLD and Steel PENS,
PERFUMERY,
HAIR OIL,
POCKET KNIVES,
VIOLIN STRINGS,
FISHING TACKLE,
WILLOW BASKETS,
PENS, INK,
WRITING PAPER,
PATENT MEDICINES,

and a great many other goods not specified here.

A good assortment of

BRASS CLOCKS!

Always on hand.

J. S. A. is fully prepared to put in perfect order all kinds of Watches and Clocks, and warrant them,—also all kinds of Jewelry

REPAIRED!

☞ New glass set in old Spectacle bows.

All goods sold or work done by him will be WARRANTED AS HE REPRESENTS.

Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange.

☞ Work done at Short Notice. ☜ 26

Bethel, Me., June 19, 1859. 26

R. J. D. LARRABEE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Artist's Materials, Engravings, Picture Frames, Looking Glasses, &c., &c.

A great variety of

Beautiful Engravings, Mezzotints and Lithographs, English, French and American Drawing Materials

Of the most approved Manufacture.

Gilt & Rose-wood Picture Frames, Oval and Square of all Patterns. Supplies for the Grecian and Oriental Painting.

Also—New and Standard SHEET MUSIC,

1y20

69 Exchange St., Portland, Me.

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES!!

Come and Buy!

BURNHAM & MEAD,

HAVE on hand a large assortment of Carriages, such as

Box Buggies, side spring Buggies, Trotting Gigs and Sulkies,

Light Wagons for one or two Seats

And Express Wagons of different kinds, all of which will be sold very cheap for cash or approved credit. All kinds of Carriages & Sleighs made to order, and Warranted.

GIVE US A CALL!

P. Burnham, T. E. Mead.

Bethel, Me., June 15, 1859 6m27

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber being desirous of making new arrangements, offers for sale in part or the whole of the following property.

Saw Mill, Grist Mill, Clapboard Mill, and Starch Mills.

The above property is in good repair and will prove a good investment.

For further particulars enquire of

Wm. I. ABBOTT,

Abbott's Mills, Letter B.

Y A

"YOUNG AMERICA'S"

Fashionable

CLOTHING

HAT, CAP & FURNISHING

DEPOT,

76 Middle Street, Portland.

T. C. WEBBER, Proprietor.

☞ The only Establishment, where they do an exclusive Cash business. 23tf

Courier Book, Job & Card Printing Office,

No. 3, Main st., BETHEL, ME.



BILL HEADS, SHOP BILLS

Business,

Visiting and Wedding Cards,

Printed at short notice and on the most reasonable terms.

The office has a good assortment of material for

POSTER PRINTING,

OF ALL KINDS.

☞ Orders by mail or express promptly attended to.

James Nutting, Proprietor.

JAMES NUTTING,

Agent for the following Popular,

Patent Medicines, &c

Kennedy's Discovery,	Peruvian Syrup,
Clark's Female Pills,	Sanford's Invigorator,
Langley's Bitters,	Hembold's Ex. Buchu,
Wild Cherry Bitters,	Hookers Croup Syrup,
Davis Pain Killer,	Atwood's " "
Bryan's Pulm Wafers,	Clark's " "
Brown's Troches,	Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
Churchill's discovery for the treatment of Consumption.	Radway's Ready Relief.
	Hungarian Balsam.
Dr. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.	Wistar's Balsam Wild Cherry.
Ayre's Cherry Pectoral.	Atwood's Jaundice Bitters.
Dr. Clark's European Cough Remedy.	Venetian Liniment.
True's Worm Elixir.	Atwell's Wild Cherry
McLane's Vermifuge.	Bitters.
Littlefield's Electriber.	Atwell's Jaundice Bitters.
Golden Ointment.	
Marshall's Catarh Snuff.	Mustang Liniment.
Parson's Hat Exter'or.	Condition Powders.
Dead Shot for Bedbugs.	Tobias' Horse Liniment.

PERFUMERY &c.

Barney's Triple Extract Musk.	Rose Geranium,
New Mown Hay,	West End,
Upper Ten,	Rose,
Airs of Heaven,	Verbena,
Pachouly.	Mother's Coming,
Frangipanni.	Musk Lavender.
Bouquet de Carolino,	Wood's Hair Restorative.
Kiss Me Quick,	Wood's Hair Oil,
Jockey Club	Cologne,
	Verbena Water, &c.

The above goods are received direct from the Manufacturers or their Agents, and can be relied upon as Genuine, and will be sold at the lowest market prices.

Bethel, June 19, 1859.

F. O. STAPLES, Agent,

DEALER IN

PERIODICALS!

NEWSPAPERS!

STATIONERY,

FANCY GOODS,

Foreign and Domestic Fruit

TOBACCO

CIGARS!

Also—Agent for all the Popular

PATENT MEDICINES

Hair Restoratives, &c.,

68 Middle St., opp. Post Office,

PORTLAND, Me. 19tf

CHEAP FOR

CASH!

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

GOODS!

adapted to the

COUNTRY TRADE!

Constantly on hand at

KIMBALL'S

Bethel, March 18, 1859. tf19

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

CORNER WILLOW AND FORE STREETS,

Opposite the Old Custom House,

Portland, Me

N. J. DAVIS, - - Proprietor

A Weekly Fam

VOL. 1.

The Bethel Courier

JAMES NUTTING, Proprietor.

N. T. TRUE, Editor.

Published every FRIDAY MORNING—Office in Freeman's Block, BETHEL HILL.

TERMS.

One Copy one year, (in advance) - - -
" " six months, - - - - -

☞ If payment is delayed after the expiration of three months $1,25 will be charged till the close of the year, $1,50.

All communications of a business character should be directed to the "Bethel Courier."

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1 Square of 16 lines or less, 3 insertions,	
" " " 1 month,	
" " " 2 "	
" " " 3 "	
" " " 6 "	
" " " 1 year,	

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S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., No. 10 State Street, Boston, and 122 Nassau St., N. Y.

HORACE C. LITTLE, June. Free & Middle Sts., Portland.

HULT & POTTER, West Bethel.

No paper discontinued, unless at our option, until arrearages are paid.

No deduction will in any case be made from the advertised rates of the Courier.

Job Printing of all kinds executed with neatness and despatch at this office.

Business Cards.

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Counsellor & Attorney at Law,
RUMFORD POINT,
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Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
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R. A. FRYE,
Counsellor & Attorney at Law,
BETHEL HILL, Me.

M. MASON & CO.,
STOVE DEALERS
BETHEL DEPOT, Me.
Also Manufacturers of TIN WARE.

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Book, Card, and Job Printer,
BETHEL HILL, ME.

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BETHEL HILL, Me.

A. DAVIS,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods,
Groceries, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, and Ready-Made Clothing,
BETHEL HILL, Me.

J. G. RICH,
HUNTER, TRAPPER,
And Guide,
Letter B., Oxford Co., Me.
March 25. 15tf.

HAMMONS & GIBSON,
Attorneys & Counsellors at Law,
BETHEL HILL, Me.

SOLON ROBERTSON,
House and Sign
PAINTER
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger,
6m BETHEL HILL, Me.
☞ All Orders left with Mr. Sylvester Robertson will meet with prompt attention.

E. B. GODDARD,
CABINET MAKER
BETHEL HILL, Me.
☞ COFFINS manufactured to order.

P. H. McCLOSKEY,
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BETHEL HILL, Me.

D. A. TWITCHELL,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods and Groceries
School Books, Stationery, &c.
tf Cor. of Main & Spring Sts., 44
BETHEL HILL, Me.

The Bethel Courier : : A Home Paper.

Agricultural.

GRAPES.

We have watched the culture of the grape in Maine, very closely for several years past, and have been sanguine in the hopes that varieties would be found better adapted to our latitude than the old Isabella & Sweet Water. We have learned one lesson, —not to be carried away by the newest variety. The Clinton was represented as being very early and very hardy, but it is a very sour grape when ripe—few persons caring to eat it. Next came the Concord. This will never be a very nice grape in Maine. Its pulp is coarse and its taste foxy. It has the merit of ripening earlier than the Isabella, is quite hardy and a great grower and bearer. Then came the Diana. This is a very good grape—rather a slender grower but a better tasting grape than either of the former. The Rebecca grape we are inclined to regard a failure in Maine. So far as we have experimented with it, it is of very feeble growth and but poorly bears the heat of our summers. We shall not try it again. The Northern Muscadine, to our mind is the best grape for our latitude, everything considered. It ripens early, is hardy and the grape has an excellent flavor when well ripened. The Delaware and Hartford Prolific are highly recommended, but we are induced to wait awhile before we do anything with their cultivation. Other varieties have been brought before the public, but they should be received with great caution.

We advise every family to have its grape-vine. Even if they will not ripen, they are good for pickles and preserves, as well as being really ornamental.

MANNER OF MILKING.

The manner of milking has a more powerful and lasting influence on the productiveness of the cow than most farmers are aware of. That a slow and careless milker soon dries up the best cows, every practical farmer and dairyman knows. The first requisite of a good milker is, of course, the *utter cleanliness*. Without this, the milk is unendurable. The udder should, therefore, be carefully cleaned before the milking commences. The milker may begin gradually and gently, but should steadily increase the rapidity of the operation, till the udder is emptied, using a pail sufficiently large to hold all, without the necessity of changing. Cows are very sensitive, and the pail cannot be changed, nor can the milker stop or rise during the process of milking, without leading the cow more or less to withhold her milk. The utmost care should be taken to strip the last drop, and do it rapidly, and not in a slow and negligent manner, which is sure to have its effect on the yield of the cow. If any milk is left, it is re-absorbed into the system, or else becomes caked, and diminishes the tendency to secrete a full quantity afterwards. If gentle and mild treatment is observed and persevered in, the operation appears to be one of pleasure to the animal, as it undoubtedly is; but if an opposite course is pursued—if, at every restless movement, caused perhaps, by pressing a sore teat, the animal is harshly spoken to, she will be likely to learn to kick as a habit, and it will be difficult to overcome it afterwards. To induce quiet and readiness to give down the milk freely, it is better that the cow should be fed at milking time with out food, or roots, placed within her easy reach.

The same person should milk the same cow regularly, and not change from one to another, unless there are special reasons for it.

East Turner, Oct. 20, 1859.

Editor of the Democratic Advocate, *Sir*: About one year since, a few inhabitants of this vicinity met at the school house near the Turner Center Bridge and organized a Farmers' Club. They held meetings in said school house once a week during the fall and winter; the members were very punctual in attendance and prompt to speak on the many subjects discussed by them. Their numbers have been continually increasing and a good degree of interest is felt among its members at this time. They are looking for a harvest of knowledge this fall and winter. Their annual meeting for the choice of officers, will be holden on Monday evening November 7th, 1859, at said school house, at six o'clock. All who feel an interest are hereby invited to attend.

A Member.

The Trials of Dying in Early Youth.

Extract from a Sermon of Rev. J Grant at the funeral of Miss Henrietta C. Kilburn, Sandwich, Ill.

It is difficult for us who have never experienced it, to realize what it is for a youth with bright hopes to be summoned to surrender them all. First, as disease takes possession of the system, to give up the innocent pleasures of companionship and taste—those joyous rambles in the field and grove, and forest, where the buoyant spirit so fully sympathizes with nature, gathering strength from exercise and drinking in gladness from the breezes laden with the perfume of flowers, and made vocal by the songsters of the air; to exchange all these for the carefully closed sick room, and an inactive state in which even exercise is a task and a peril; this is hard. Then, as the strength is wasting, to feel that one is burdening kind friends instead of aiding them; to feel that the powers conferred by nature, or secured by education, are to be of no use on earth; and the busy world, ever estimating each one by the bustle he makes, is leaving the inactive one out of account to become conscious of inability to participate with dear companions in gatherings for friendly converse and joyous song; this is indeed trying. But all this came over her who has now gone to her rest. And bravely did she meet the trial—no complaints, no murmurings, came from her lips. In this furnace, she was freed yet more from the imperfections of her nature, while her Saviour stood above her "as a refiner and purifier of silver." As a proof this, we have gratefully to record her own testimony. She acknowledged the goodness of God in thus subjecting her to discipline, declared she needed it, and was blessed by it. But at this point arose another trial no less severe perhaps, than those that preceded. She had become convinced that she must die; that earth and all its scenes must soon lose all importance to her: that she must go from relatives, and all that was dear to her on earth She had brought her mind to submission on this point, and yet as she felt her weakness of body, she was tempted to ask, "Why so long delay? Why so long delay? Why tarry his chariot wheels?—" or, in the words of another, of nearly her age, who died by a similar disease, she was ready to chide the slow approach of death by saying.

On my white couch, all day I wait for thee,
And all the dewy night,
Has he commissioned thee to wing so slow
And calm thy solemn flight?

She felt strongly tempted to impatience, for she longed to be gone But here, too, she triumphed Resting that in this, too, it became her to submit, she chided her rising desire to haste from earth, by saying, even amid the hours of dissolution, "God always does right. His time is best."

How in the household are garments quilted, and wrought, and curiously embroidered, and the softest things laid aside, and the cradle prepared to greet the little pilgrim of love when it comes from distant regions, we know not whence. Now, no cradle for an emperor's child was ever prepared with such magnificence as this world has been for man. It is God's cradle for the race; curiously carved and decorated, flower strewn and star-curtained. But because it is the cradle, and because we are yet in our infancy, God had not scope to give himself expression. What is to come we know not. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him." H. W. Beecher.

Labor to be rich in grace. A little star yields but a little light, and a little grace will yield but a little comfort; but great measures of grace will yield a man not only a heaven hereafter, but also a heaven of joy here. Divine comfort is a choice flower, a precious jewel, only to be found in their bosoms who are rich in grace.

It was a wise and a Christian speech of Charles the Fifth to the Duke of Venice, who, when he showed him the glory of his princely palace and earthly paradise, instead of admiring it, or him for it, only returned him this grave and serious memento. "These are the things which make us unwilling to die."

A Canada paper states that during the past six weeks the waters of Lake Ontario have fallen not less than eighteen inches. At the same time a good deal of rain has fallen, and the waters in the rivers lakes to the west have risen considerably. The phenomenon is curious.

YOUR CHANGE, SIR.

One of those nondescript specimens of humanity called dandies, travelling in Connecticut, a few days since, in his own or in a borrowed, conveyance, was brought up with a "round turn" at a toll-gate, which he designed to have passed without paying the usual fee. When he found himself in limbo, from which he could not escape without "forking over," he enquired of a young lady who was in attendance at the gate, how much he had to pay before he could pass the formidable barrier.

"Three cents, sir, for single wagons," replied the young lady.

"Three cents is a threepence, the half of a sixpence, one of the smallest bits of silver in use, eh, young woman am I right?" said the dandy, feeling in his pocket for the change.

"Three cents, sir, if you please," said the lady.

"Well, young woman, you seem to be highwayman here—so take my money and shovel out the change as quick as you can trot for it," said the dandy, at the same time purposely dropping a shilling-piece into the mud beneath his wagon. Ah! there it is in the mud, I declare—I wouldn't dirty my fingers for twenty of them."

The young lady took the shilling from the mud where he had dropped it, went into the house, and returned with nine cents, which she placed immediately under the wheel, where she had taken up the shilling.

"Hallo, hallo, young woman, what is it you mean?" said the dandy. "Why don't you put that coin into my hand eh?"

The girl archly replied;

"Sir I found your money under the wagon; there you'll find your change;" and as she turned into the house, she gave the fellow a most significant smile, and added: "I wouldn't dirty my fingers for twenty of them—would you, Mr. Dandy*man*? Ha, ha ha! there's your change sir, and she closed the door.

The *gentleman* dismounted—picked up his "coppers," and was off at full speed, impatient to get out of sight and hearing. If he should ever happen in that country again, he will take care how he makes change with Yankee girls.

CANNEL COAL.

The constituents of this coal are carbon, hydrogen, oxygen, nitrogen, potash, some silica, and occasionally a trace of sulphur. When it is subjected to dry distillation, the equilibrium of these elements is disturbed, and new combinations take place. Hydrogen and oxygen readily vaporize, and from affinity unite, forming compounds, partly with each other, partly with carbon, either singly or in conjunction. If not interfered with by some other agent, in combining they form water; while the excess of hydrogen takes up carbon according to the temperature, forming olefiant gas, carbureted and bicarbureted by drogen, while other compounds result from the common action of the other elements on the remaining carbon. The different gases evolved from the still condense to a liquid in the worm, and are subsequently purified in various ways, as they are successively produced under different temperatures. The first liquid is *naphtha*, a light, volatile, and very inflammable oil, which is used as a vehicle for resins, such as india-rubber, &c., in varnishes; for extracting perfumes from flowers; and which may be converted into benzole, an oil preferable to alkilies for separating fatty oils and greese from wool, silk, &c., since it does not injure the colors, and is free from resinous impurities. In combination with nitric acid, *nitro-benzole* is formed, which can replace the oil of bitter almonds in perfumery. The next oil appearing is a light oil, now extensively used for illumination, "kerosene," "coal oil," or "carbon oil." It is not explosive, and has the property of preventing decay in wood impregnated with it. On redistillation *creosote* another fluid is extracted, *carbozotic acid*, which gives a beautiful and permanent straw-yellow color to silks and other fabrics, and has been successfully used as a febrifuge. The third substance produced is a heavy, fatty oil, which, when refined, under the name of lubricating oil, is extensively used for machinery, and which, by the action of cold yields *parafine*, a beautiful white crystallized substance, which, when subjected to pressure, forms candles superior to sperm. From this heavy oil may also be extracted *anylins* which, in combination with other agents, gives a blue dye equal to indigo, or a fine red. The coke remaining after these processes, besides its use as fuel, when left long in contact with iron, yields a fine plumbago. The ammonia obtained in distillation may be used as a rich fertilizing agent, mixed with plaster or lime. *Scientific American.*

Corns and Chilblains. Messrs. Editors: The following effectual methods of treating corns and chilblains may be of use to many of the readers of the *Scientific American*:

A corn, when closely pared, resembles an onion in its layer. The way to treat them is to use a sharp pointed knife and commence paring at the center, taking care to remove layer after layer. This may be done without causing pain or drawing blood. When the whole corn is removed a cavity is formed in its place, protected by the natural flesh and skin. This is now to be covered with a piece of common sticking plaster, which should be kept on for one or two weeks. For chilblains, I have found that warm linseed oil rubbed on them is a very good remedy, and to this I sometimes add a little spirits of turpentine.

New York, Sept. 12, 1859. E. S.

Spunky.—A negro in Boston had a severe attack of rheumatism, which finally settled in his foot. He bathed it, and rubbed it, and swathed it—but all to no purpose. Finally, tearing away the bandages, he stuck it out, and shaking his head over it, exclaimed—"Ache away den, old feller—ache away. I shan't do nuffin more for yer; *I ken stan it as long as you ken*, so ache away!"

Hardly a chance. An editor and a young school mistress were engaged in a conversation the other day, when the following passed between them:

Editor.—"Miss——' when are you going to get married?"

School Mistress.—"Well, I don't know—the first chance I get."

Editor—"Well, as that's my intention, suppose we marry?"

School Mistress—"Well, I don't know whether that would be a *chance* or not."

The editor acknowledged himself "in below the ford."

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Bethel, Oct. 20, 1859.

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WATCHES, CLOCKS

And Jewelry,

OF ALL KINDS!

Also a good assortment of

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With a general assortment of

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To suit all ages, together with a good assortment of useful and

FANCY GOODS,

SUCH AS

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POCKET KNIVES,
VIOLIN STRINGS,
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and a great many other goods not specified here.

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Bethel, Me., June 19, 1859. 26

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